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**T H E**  
**Fortunate SAILORS**  
**Garland.**



Printed and Sold by, L. How, in Petticoat Lane, near White-Chapel-Bar.

Tune of the, Berkshire L A D Y.

§

They a Project soon Projected,  
Which on Jack they thus Effected,  
First they made him drunk we find  
And then us'd him to their mind. T

They strait into a Blanket sow'd him,  
and then o'er their shoulders throw d him  
Then took Coach and jogg'd along  
With poor Jack, who thought no wrong

They soon from Wapping to the City,  
Brought poor Jack, and out of pitty  
Fully to compleat the Jest?  
Pinn'd a Note upon his Breast.

*The words were these the pritty Baby,  
Is a Son of a charming Lady?  
Who poor Babe, is born in we  
For his Father we don't know.*

*It being Night, they strait convey'd him  
To a door, where down they laid him  
Fast a sleep and went their way  
Leaving Johnny there to stay*

*'Twas a by-place it is supposed,  
For poor Jack some time there dosed  
But when he awak'd being cold  
He began to swear and to scold.*

*the Neighbours hearing of him swearing  
Came in numbers round him staring;  
Crying here's a child well dress'd;  
With a Note pinn'd on his breast*

*Some said it's wrapt in a clean blanket,  
Tis a fine baby, God be thanked;*

We must to the Church VVardens go  
For its Father we don't know.

the good VVives the Mother blamed  
Saying she might be ashamed?  
this child would any VVoman grace  
He has a charming cock, and comley Face.

Jack vow'd he would be reverg'd  
But his mind was quickly chang'd  
For he could not find his way  
Home again till it was Day.

Jack in the city being a Stranger  
thought that there might be some danger  
If in the Streets he should be found  
So in a corner laid him down.

He scarce was laid but a fine Gallant  
VVith his Sword drawn looking Valliant  
Did in haste approach the place  
VVhich put Jack in a sad case.

tho' so fierce the Spark appeared  
Yet it was not as Jack feared;  
A Merchants Gate he knocked at  
Just by where poor Jack sat.

He'd a mind to please his Fancy  
VVith the Merchants Dangbter Nancy;  
He knock'd she to the door did run  
And said my dear what are you come?

He



He said Nancy my dear jewel  
Be no longer to me cruel ;  
But grant me one small Request  
that in your Arms I may be blest.

She said Indeed, my charming Dearest  
I adore you, but my fear is  
that you will not Marry me  
Or your Request should granted be.

thro' Persuasions she consented  
And the Gallant seem'd contented  
she said, I to you will submit,  
But I can't perform it yet.

I'll a string tie round my Finger  
Which i'll hang out at Window ;  
An Hour hence pull at the string  
I'll come down and let thee in.

Jack with pleasure hear'd the Courting  
and the manner of their sporting ;  
For Jack all the while lay still  
as a Thief that's in a Mill.

Adzooks quoth Jack i'll go and venture,  
Whether i the Gates can enter ;  
I will go and pull the String  
Who knows but she may let me in.

Jack pull'd the string out at the Window  
Which was tied about her Finger.

Dearest she said i'm coming strait  
and so les Jack in at the Gate.

She went in first Jack follow'd after,  
But could scarce refrain from Laughter  
To think upon this clever hit  
For he both spark and Madam bit.

She jump't to bed, jack soon undress'd  
and each other there carress'd;  
Taking pleasure and delight  
The Remainder of the Night.

She the string took from her Finger  
But still left it at the Window  
In short time the Gallant came  
Found the string and pull'd the same.

She said some Villian that wants *banging*  
Pulls the string my dear that's hanging  
Jack strait from his bed arose  
and threw the Piss-pot on his Cloths.

He being fill'd with great Vexation;  
Curs'd all VWomen in the Nation  
Swearing there was none that's true  
Or at least, but very few.

Jack the Sailor and his Lady  
Lay as Lovingly as may be;  
Until it was Morning light  
VWhen behold a dreadful sight.

To the Ladys view appeared,  
She like one distracted stared ;  
To see a Man in speckled shirt,  
by her side all over Dirt.

She was in a Consternation,  
For her Life and Reputation ;  
Both together lay at Stake,  
she knew not what shift to make.

As Jack fast asleep lay snoring,  
The poor Lady stood before him ;  
Waking him, she cry'd, My Dear,  
Bless my Soul ! how came you hear ?

Jack being wakned, staring at her,  
Crying Madam, tis no matter.  
How or which way I came here  
For I will not go I swear.

Sir, since you have me now surpris'd  
If by me you will be advis'd ;  
And will but my Counsel keep  
I a Man of you will make.

And of me my dearest Honey ;  
*what you Fancy, cloaths or Money*  
*Tiu shall have it if you go*  
*that none in the Hoase may know.*

Madam I will make an offer ;  
If you will accept the proffer ;

Since

To

Since i've caused all this strife  
I will now make you my Wife.

She said dearest I consent to't  
And with it am well contented;  
For were you a servile slave  
You're the Man I ought to have.

The next day both were wedded,  
Who beforehand they had bedded,  
Yet her Father as tis told  
Gave Jack two thousand Pound in Gold.

F I N I S

